This necklace is all that remains of Dragonfly's power. If he could create something solid and moving like the white glowing man, maybe I
If I can focus clearly on what I want, like I did with the signal...
GLOOOP
WIBBLE WIBBLE WIBBLE
BLORBGBIBBLE
WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO MAKE?
A big green bag of haggis apparently. This is hopeless, I have no training in magic.
Unless...
Raven! You're used to molding your shape all the time! Help me this once, and I promise I'll make it up to you.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KISS ME AGAIN... ARE YOU?

I could make you some chocolate pie when we get back! You love chocolate!
I AM AN ANCIENT SPIRIT OF THE DARK. YOU THINK YOU CAN BRIBE ME WITH A MERE PASTRY?
You're a little man made of ecto-plasm. And you have a sweet tooth.
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET YOU GIVE ME CANDY.
Its legs need to be just a touch thicker...
It needs to be bigger than the real thing, if we want to ride it.
Just a little more... THERE!
*phew* It's perfect! Well, not *perfect*, but as close as I can remember.
FOR ONCE CREDENZA, I AGREE. NOT BAD FOR A GROUP EFFORT.
I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR TICKET OUT OF THIS SWAMP.

We're secure over here Credenza.
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THIS? ALL THIS MAGIC MUST BE HARD TO MAINTAIN.
PONY RIDEPONY RIDEPONY RIPETONY PONYTIPY DOOM
I think I can handle it, long enough to get us out of here. I just... feel so distracted.
WE'RE ALMOST HOME, CREDENZA. DRAGONFLY WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GIVE UP THIS-
I KNOW! I... I just... don't talk about Dragon-fly right now. If I think too hard about him...
Let's just go.
Come on, Mr. Magic Motodeer! Take us home!
SNORT!
*Pat pat*

VRMMM

Chirp
Peep?
Flap
Flap
Flap
Blood...
Hmm... beast-man blood.
"Lick"
HAWWK!
BLEKCH!
PA-TOOI!
Were-dog blood.
Judging by their footprints, they weren't in good shape when they came out of the well.
They're long gone now. I'd say they were here about...
Three o' clock in the morning.
Huff-
*Wheeze*

Grrg...
Darrggg...
I could use a little help over here!
Hey! Chum for brains! I'm talking to you!
Fine! Just sit and wallow in your perfume! It's all you ever do!
Lazy, genderless cadpig!
Stupid, long-haired knitter!
Ugly face!
Ahh...
That's much better.

Oh. It appears Han has killed Kurr.
How devastating.
WHAT?!
*Flop*
Y-you smashed his head in!
Isn't it great? Now he has a cool nick-name: Accordian nose!
Accor... he's DEAD!
No, he's not dead, just maimed.
Don't... don't you care? Can't we help him?
I'm helping by finding his teeth. I'm still missing one.
Oh, I'm keeping THAT one for my scrapbook.
What's the captain going to do when he sees this?!
He won't do anything, because he doesn't care! Nobody cares!
What a cruel thing to say, Han. I do care.
On this matter I care very... very much.

PHSHHHH!
Pweep!
Pweep!
Pweeep!
FWIP!
Oh, I'm going to enjoy this.

Pant
Pant
RUSTLE
STUPID OLD OAF! HE'LL NEVER FIND YOU, YOU'RE TOO CLEVER FOR HIM.
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! KILL HIM! THEN YOU SHALL BE MY FAVORITE.
Haaaaan~
Olly-olly oxen freeee~
CRNCH
CRNCH
CRNCH

RAAAH!
SMACK!
Whzzzzzzzzzzz
Woah!
Since *when* could your arm do THAT?!